

# The URBAN VOICES



Who are these strange people?  
 I have never seen them before  
 They approach me, each one  
 Differently  
 Talking about poems, graphics,  
 drama, and dance, dance, dance.  
 Each person determined to open  
 us up.  
 Speaking clearly with different  
 personalities.  
 They touch me in a certain way,  
 I felt a kind of good feeling  
 coming through my body.  
 This is my chance to finally  
 open up what was really inside,  
 To people who wouldn't criticize  
 me or what I did.  
 I found they're beautiful...

Tonka Barrett  
 (c) 1983







# January 1984

December							February						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				1	2	3				1	2	3	4
4	5	6	7	8	9	10	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
18	19	20	21	22	23	24	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
25	26	27	28	29	30	31	26	27	28	29			

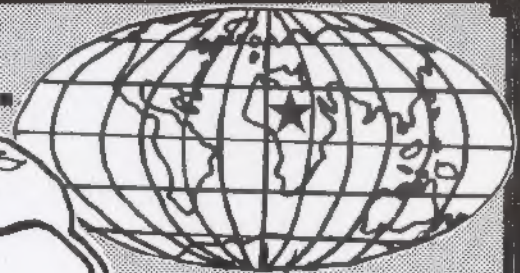
Just a thought on my mind  
 I wish I had a gift to offer  
 every black young girl and boy  
 I'd offer them great smiling faces  
 to replace their years of mourn

my gift would fill their minds with places  
 with land miles and miles away  
 where children from the great race Blackness  
 stood so sure, so strong, and so proud

Janet Hedmann  
 (c) 1983

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 New Year's Day	2	3 New Moon	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11 First Quarter	12	13	14
15 Martin Luther King, Jr.'s Birthday	16	17	18 Full Moon	19	20	21
22	23	24 Last Quarter	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				







## THE VOICE OF BROTHER MALCOLM

Your voice sprang forth like nightingales,  
and in the midst of darkness we heard your song.  
Yours was the pent up voice of a nation,  
A marriage of words and unspoken thoughts.  
You spoke the truth of our innermost feelings,  
and gave vent to the caged emotions  
locked in the dungeons of our souls.  
Emotions shrouded in ignorance,  
dancing cheek to cheek with fear.  
Your voice was love bathed in the purity of  
a deep concern.

We sat and listened  
glorifying in the satisfaction you brought us.  
and while we listened you died.  
Blood flowed from your mouth for the cause  
of freedom.  
Our freedom.  
We piled crowns of flowers on your grave,  
and lamented your silence with tears  
Your voice was gone,  
but your bloodstains still remain on this heart,  
so rest in peace Brother Malcolm.

Steve Hawthorne  
(c) 1983

## February 1984

January							March						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7					1	2	3
8	9	10	11	12	13	14		4	5	6	7	8	9
15	16	17	18	19	20	21		11	12	13	14	15	16
22	23	24	25	26	27	28		18	19	20	21	22	23
29	30	31						25	26	27	28	29	30

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
			1 New Moon	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9 First Quarter	10	11
12 Lincoln's Birthday	13	14	15	16 Full Moon	17	18
19	20 Washington's Birthday	21	22	23 Last Quarter	24	25
26	27	28	29			







# ELUSIVE

*Love is Elusive*  
*If We Could Catch*  
*It What Would*  
*We Do With It?*  
*That's Why Love*  
*Must Be Free*  
*Like A Butterfly*  
*To Touch Those*  
*Of Us Who*  
*Dare To Be Touched*  
*By Love's Essence And*  
*At The Same Time*  
*Allow Love The Time*  
*And Space To Be*  
*Free!*  
*Not Shackled and Chained*

Anne Gadson Brown  
 (c) 1983

## March 1984

February							April						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				1	2	3	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
5	6	7	8	9	10	11	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
12	13	14	15	16	17	18	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
19	20	21	22	23	24	25	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
26	27	28	29				29	30					

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				1	2	3
					 New Moon	
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
			Ash Wednesday			 First Quarter
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
						 Full Moon
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
		Equinox				 Last Quarter
25	26	27	28	29	30	31







# April 1984

March							May							
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	
				1	2	3				1	2	3	4	5
4	5	6	7	8	9	10	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	
18	19	20	21	22	23	24	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	
25	26	27	28	29	30	31	27	28	29	30	31			

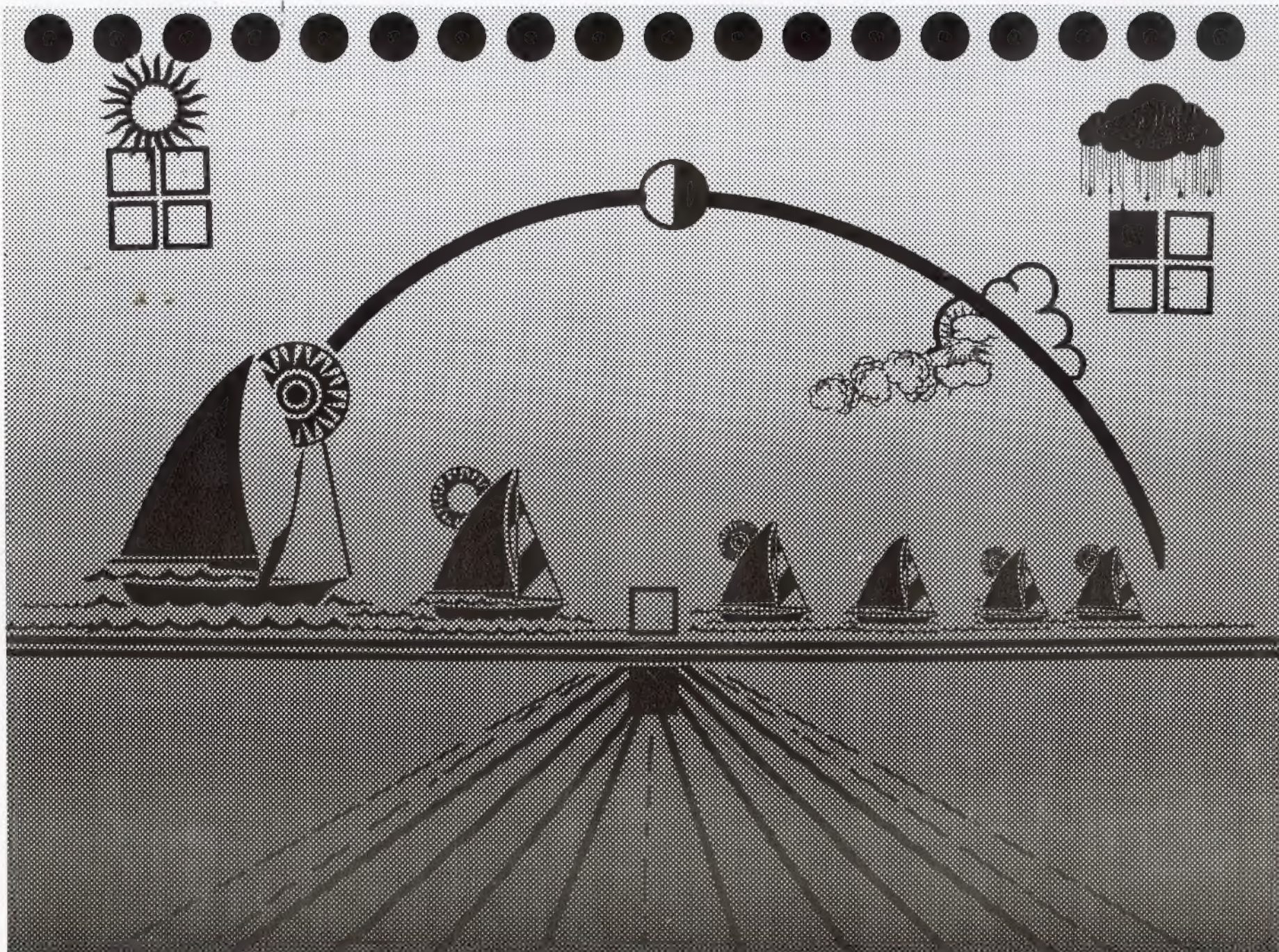
## SOMEWHERE

*Somewhere a Black Woman  
 will rise up and lead us  
 from this barren emptiness  
 to a mighty fortress of black unity  
 Somewhere a Black Woman  
 standing tall will direct us  
 into freedom battle and we will  
 fight and gladly die,  
 recruits for freedom.  
 Somewhere a Black Woman will lead us...*

*James Brown  
 (c) 1983*

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1  New Moon	2	3	4	5	6	7
8  First Quarter	9	10	11	12	13	14
15 Palm Sunday  Full Moon	16	17 Passover	18	19	20 Good Friday	21 John Muir's Birthday, 1838
22 Easter Sunday  Last Quarter	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30  New Moon					







# May 1984

April							June						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7						1	2
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
29	30						24	25	26	27	28	29	30

## TIME

time raps at my window-  
pane, like rain pit-  
ter-  
pat  
ting  
out the minutes of con-fine-ment,  
and like accumulated rain-  
drops  
are caught  
between the shores of oceans that roar  
to meet the rushing shore  
and having embraced carries away  
the sands of  
time.

Steve Hawthorne  
(c) 1983

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8  First Quarter	9	10	11	12
13	14 Penumbral Lunar Eclipse, 11:40 P.M.  Full Moon	15	16	17	18	19
20	21 Victoria Day (Canada)	22  Last Quarter	23	24	25	26
27	28 Memorial Day  Sierra Club organized 1892	29	30 Annular Solar Eclipse, 11:52 A.M.  New Moon	31		







# OCEAN ECTASY

The smell of the sea  
The cool ocean breeze  
Birds flying by on  
the blueness of the sky

The sun felt good to our  
bodies as we bathed in the sun  
as our inner senses began to  
awaken to a knowledge on high  
and we were lifted into glory  
As we made love over and over again  
We listened to the heavy breathing of the ocean  
As we geared ourselves into motion, rhythms of  
ecstasy flashed through the sensuousness of our  
bodies as we became one.

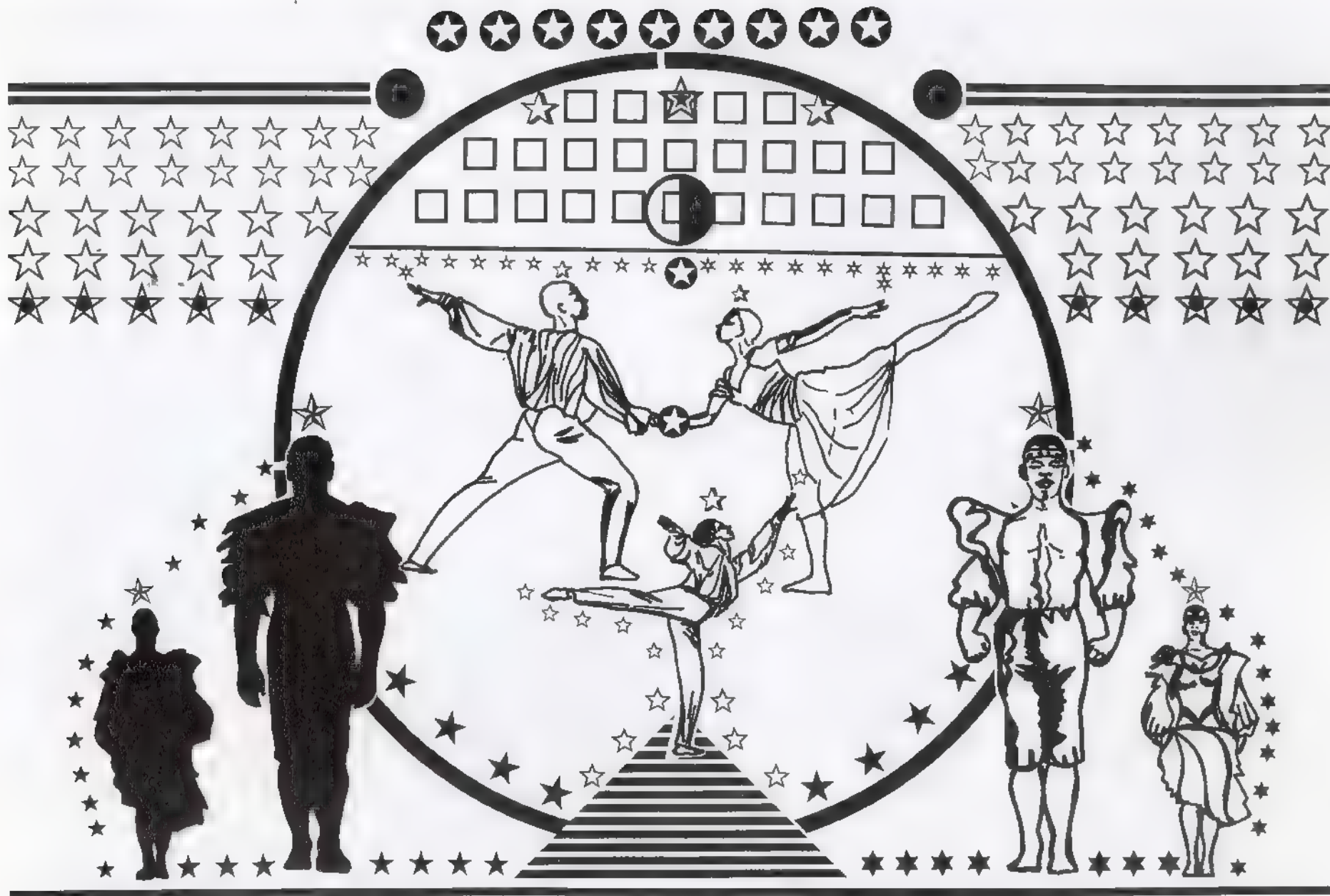
Zakiyyah Muhammed  
(c) 1983

## July 1984

June							August						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
						1 2					1 2 3 4		
3	4	5	6	7	8	9	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
10	11	12	13	14	15	16	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
24	25	26	27	28	29	30	26	27	28	29	30	31	

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1  Dominion Day (Canada)	2	3	4  Independence Day	5  First Quarter	6	7
8	9	10	11	12  Full Moon	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20  Last Quarter	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28  New Moon
29	30	31				







# July 1984

## OCEAN ECTASY

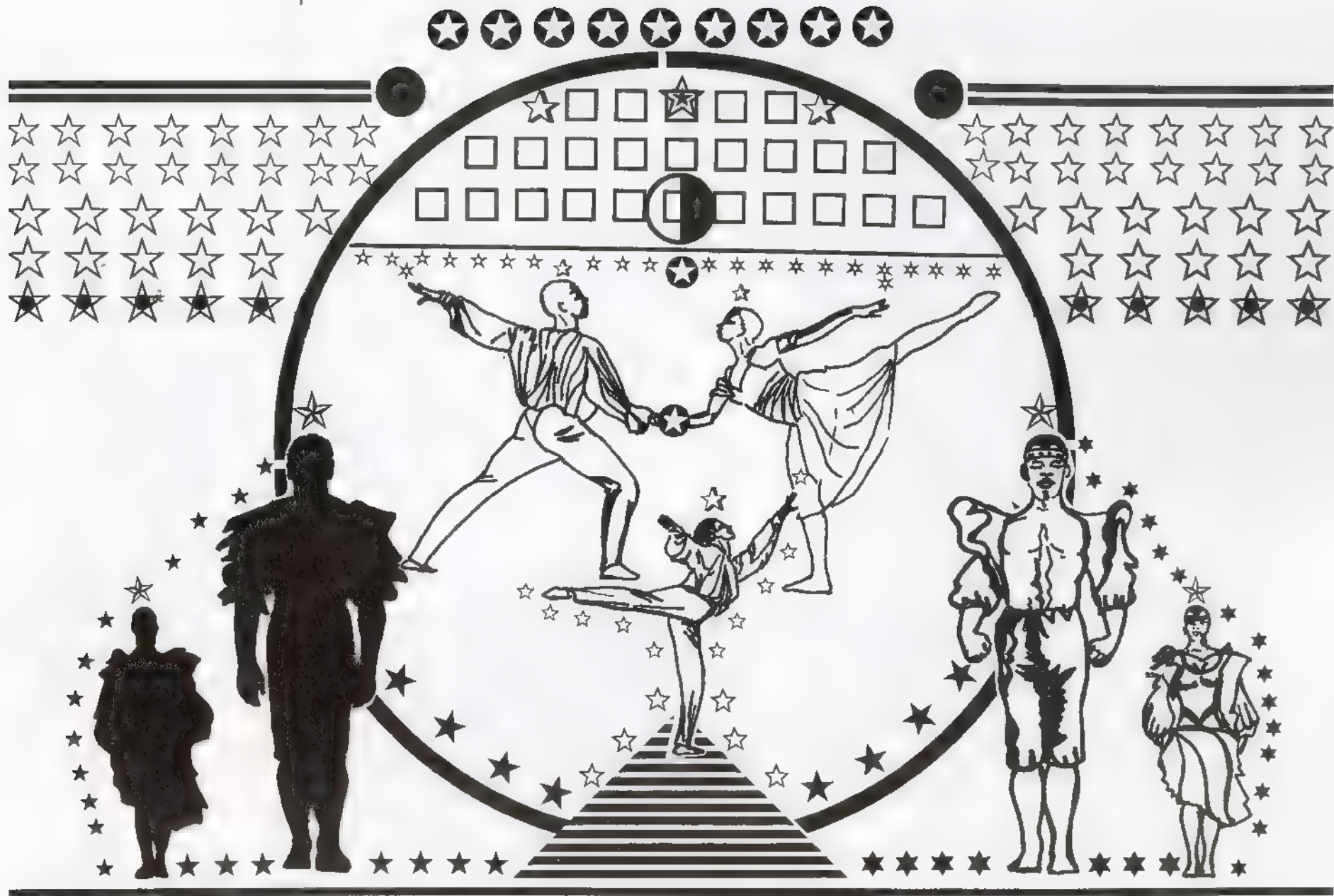
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The cool ocean breeze  
Birds flying by on  
the blueness of the sky

The sun felt good to our  
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and we were lifted into glory  
As we made love over and over again  
We listened to the heavy breathing of the ocean  
As we geared ourselves into motion, rhythms of  
ecstasy flashed through the sensuousness of our  
bodies as we became one.

Zakiyyah Muhammed  
(c) 1983

June							August						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
						1 2					1 2 3 4		
3	4	5	6	7	8	9	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
10	11	12	13	14	15	16	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
24	25	26	27	28	29	30	26	27	28	29	30	31	

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 Dominion Day (Canada)	2	3	4	5 First Quarter	6	7
8	9	10	11	12 Full Moon	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20 Last Quarter	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28 New Moon
29	30	31				





# August 1984

July							September						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7							1
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
29	30	31					23	24	25	26	27	28	29
							30						

AUGUST

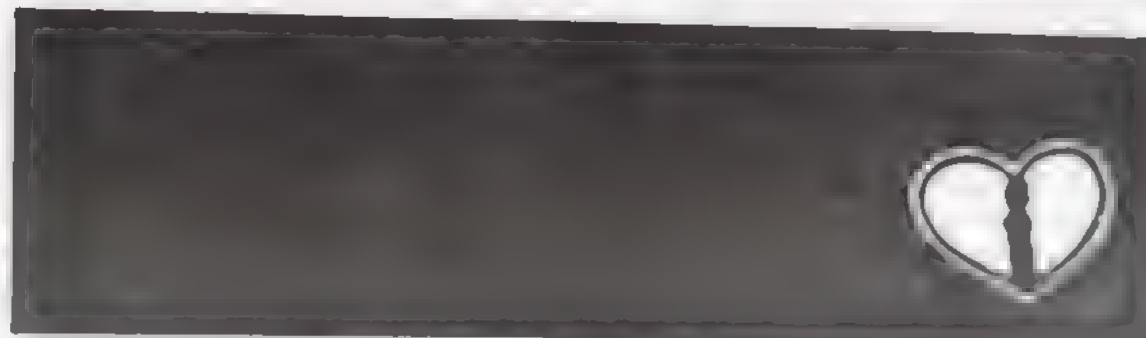
JOY

Black is strength  
holding a people together  
Black is love  
conquering a relentless  
thirst

Black is sunshine  
altering a storm  
Black is joy  
dancing on edge...

James Brown  
(c) 1983

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
			1	2	3  First Quarter	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11  Full Moon
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19  Last Quarter	20	21	22	23	24	25
26  New Moon	27	28	29	30	31	





# SLEEP COMES SOFTLY

After the glow  
Of hot passions dim  
When breathless bodies sigh  
The last sigh of relief  
As tremors cease  
And all is still  
Sleep comes softly.

After the fire  
Inside flaming souls  
Flicker down  
To one lonesome spark  
To ash  
To dust  
Sleep comes softly.

After the warm energy  
Has flowed  
From the center  
Of our curving, twisting spines  
To the tip of our heads  
When we reached our peak  
Sleep comes softly.

After we are transformed  
Into two tangled toddlers  
Feeling the peace at hand  
Swirling in our heads  
Drifting on a distant dream  
Misty within our mind's eye  
Sleep comes softly...

not  
to  
be  
disturbed.

Myron Rogers  
(c) 1983

## September 1984

August							October						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				1	2	3							
5	6	7	8	9	10	11		1	2	3	4	5	6
12	13	14	15	16	17	18		7	8	9	10	11	12
19	20	21	22	23	24	25		14	15	16	17	18	19
26	27	28	29	30	31			21	22	23	24	25	26
								28	29	30	31		

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	Full Moon					
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
		Last Quarter				Equinox
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	New Moon			Rosh Hashanah		





# October 1984

September							November						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
2	3	4	5	6	7	8	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
16	17	18	19	20	21	22	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
23	24	25	26	27	28	29	25	26	27	28	29	30	
30													

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1 First Quarter	2	3	4	5	6 Yom Kippur
7	8 Columbus Day Thanksgiving (Canada)	9 Full Moon	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17 Last Quarter	18	19	20
21	22	23	24 New Moon	25	26	27
28	29	30	31 First Quarter			

WOMB OF THE WORLD  
(known to be called mother)

My mother is my rain of the desert sands  
My mother is my medicine, with her soothing hands  
She's my party dress for the Jr. Prom  
And my protective shield from all harm

She's my flower growing on Springfield Av  
All ways gave me when I didn't have  
My tower of strength to forever lean on  
The fortitude, the grace, to linger when she's gone

She's the tulips that I tip toe through  
And the end of my work, when my day is through  
My soft landing when I fall  
My truth, my light, she's my all.

Through her life, she brought me  
To maintain us, you, and thee  
My mother isn't just a mom you see!  
She's my breath of life and my reason to be.

Zul-Latifa Abdul Sabur Zahir  
(c) 1983





## FAMILY

*Blood used to be thicker than water.  
But that was a long time ago.*

*Families used to be close to one another;  
Enjoying each other's company*

*Now you read the newspaper:  
Son comes home -- kills mom, dad, sister and  
brother too --*

*Oh! how I wish we were all together again  
Reunited and happy as a whole family!*

*Kim McClain  
(c) 1983*

# November 1984

October							December						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6							1
7	8	9	10	11	12	13	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
14	15	16	17	18	19	20	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
28	29	30	31				23	24	25	26	27	28	29
							30	31					

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
		Election Day		Full Moon		
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
Veterans Day					Last Quarter	
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
				Thanksgiving New Moon		
25	26	27	28	29	30	
					First Quarter	







WHY ME?

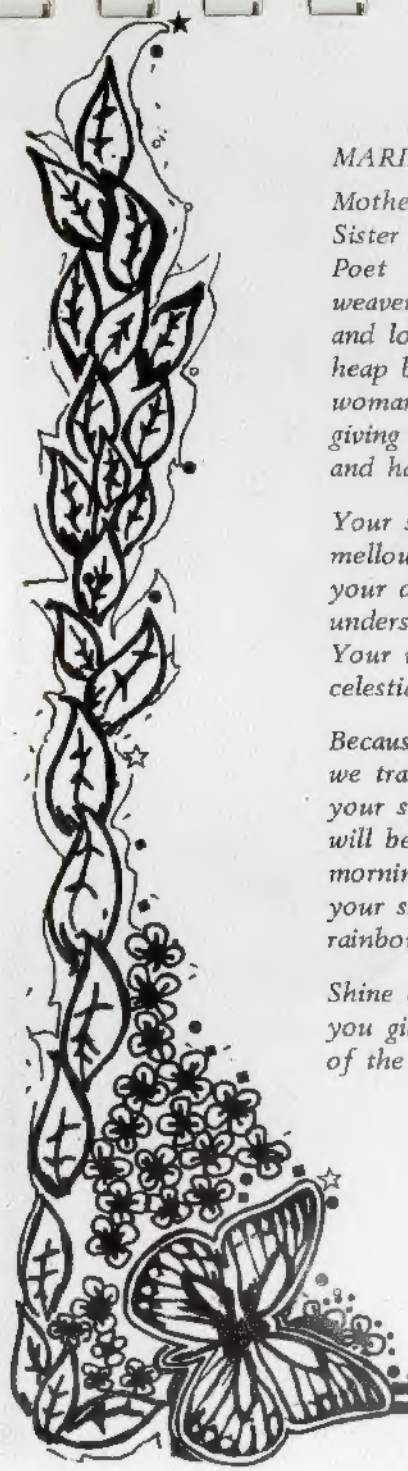
Loving You Has Been  
 An Experience  
 I'll Never Forget  
 Your Love  
 Came Like  
 A Thief In The Night  
 Shaking My Very Being  
 Engulfing Me  
 Robbing Me Of All Of My Senses  
 Why Me?  
 Why Me?  
 Alas  
 Loving You Has Unmasked Me  
 Stripped Me Bare  
 Made Me Humble  
 And Now The Calm  
 The Fear  
 Of Loving You  
 Is Over  
 And Loving You  
 Has Made Me Strong  
 I Fear Loving You  
 And Love No More

Anne Gadson Brown  
 (c) 1983

# December 1984

November							January						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				1	2	3			1	2	3	4	5
4	5	6	7	8	9	10	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
18	19	20	21	22	23	24	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
25	26	27	28	29	30		27	28	29	30	31		

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
						 Full Moon
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
						 Last Quarter
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
			Chanukah		Solstice	 New Moon
23 / 30	24 / 31	25	26	27	28	29
		Christmas	Boxing Day (Canada)			



MARIAN

Mother

Sister

Poet

weaver of kindred hearts  
and loving soul spirits  
heap big kind-hearted  
woman always  
giving love, peace  
and happiness

Your smile generates  
mellow moods and laughter  
your deeds foster spiritual  
understanding  
Your words promote  
celestial harmony

Because of your bright flame,  
we travel a well lit path  
your seeds of contentment  
will become future  
morning glories  
your showers of love beckons tomorrow's  
rainbow

Shine on  
you giant Lilly  
of the Field!

James Brown  
(c) 1983

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Mansa K. Mussa  
For your mind, body and soul...you  
gave your all.

Our many friends for your love and  
support in attending our affairs.

We dedicate this publication to Marian O. Crewe  
who perserved through her long period of illness.

"Blessed is He That Putteth His Trust in The Lord"

Art, Photography and Layout  
Mansa K. Mussa

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